

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1955

"PAULI'S PLANET"CAST

ROGERS.  
VIDEO  
RANGER (NO LINES)  
CAREY  
PAULI  
EVANS  
COCHRAN

SETS

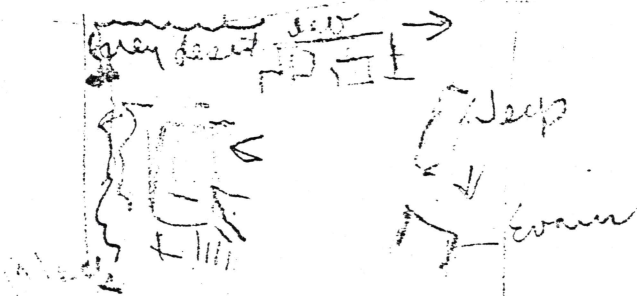
CLIFF.  
THE JEEP (SPACEBOAT)  
~~GALAXY ROOM~~  
PAULI LAB  
DESERT. (can do against black  
with sand on floor.)  
SMALL NOSE OF SHIP FOR EVANS  
(an airplane nose)

SPECIAL PROPS

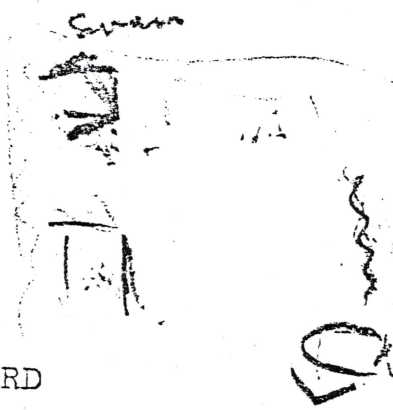
✓ Paper on Pauli desk  
✓ water bucket  
✓ Com. case  
✓ 2 ft. x 3 ft. prop  
✓ Key gun Pauli  
✓ 2 Com. case  
one filled  
ground cloth  
2 ft. x 3 ft.

SPECIAL EFFECTS

✓ 1 ft. x 3 ft.

SOUND

2 ft. platform for carts.  
3 - 2 fold black  
2 fold grey  
stool  
control panel  
ground cloth



DU MONT TELECENTER  
STUDIO # 1.  
205 EAST 67TH STREET

PRODUCER:

FRANK TELFORD

DIRECTOR:

ARNIE KNOCKS

ASSOC. DIRECTOR:

STANLEY EPSTEIN

WRITER:

CAREY WILBER

1 ft. x 3 ft.  
2 ft. x 3 ft.

*Scene voyage thru fear*  
 OPENING SCENE:

ROGERS:

RANGERS, COMMISSIONER CAREY IS IN DEADLY  
 PERIL AS EVANS APPARANTLY HAS TURNED HIS  
 COAT AND CONTRIVES A FIENDISH METHOD OF  
 EXTRACTING INFORMATION ABOUT THE SECRET  
 RAY GUN FROM THE COMMISSIONER.

FADE UP ON CAREY TIED TO BOARD.  
 CUT TO WATER DRIPPING FROM  
 BARREL.

AS THE WATER DROPS LOWER IN THE BARREL  
 COMMISSIONER CAREY DRAWS NEARER AND NEARER  
 TO THE INEVITABLE MOMENT WHEN HE WILL BE  
 PLUNGED OVER THE CLIFF

CUT TO FILM OF SHEER DROP.  
 DISSOLVE TO RANGER AT CONTROLS  
 OF GALAXY:

MEANWHILE, RANGER ABOARD THE GALAXY,

CRACKS ALL JETS TO MAKE HANSEN'S ROCK IN

HIS SEARCH FOR THE REAL TOBOR--

CUT TO VIDEO SPACE BOAT ON  
 FILM & DISSOLVE TO VIDEO IN  
 PROSPECTOR DISGUISE AT CONTROLS:

AND CAPTAIN VIDEO PREPARES TO TAKE A  
 DESPERATE GAMBLE TO SAVE COMMISSIONER  
 CAREY----

DISSOLVE TO PAULI HEADQUARTERS,  
 COCHRAN & EVANS.

DEEP WITHIN PAULI'S PLANET, EVANS DISCOVERES  
 SOME OF DR. PAULI'S SECRETS-----

EVANS:

IT SEEMS TO ME IT MIGHT BE AN EASY THING TO  
 LAND ON THIS PLANET. WHAT'S TO PREVENT A  
 RANGER OUTFIT FROM LANDING AND TAKING OVER?

COCHRAN:

SURE AND THEY COULD. CLIPPER M'BOY. IT'S  
 BE EASY AS CAKE TO LAND ON THE PLANET. BUT  
 THEN WHAT WOULD THEY DO?

*Change camera*

EVANS:

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COCHRAN:

LOOK HERE, LAD----

HE STARTS TO SKETCH OUTLINES ON  
TABLE:

HERE'S THE PLANET. THIS SIDE IS ALWAYS  
TURNED AWAY FROM THE SUN---COLD, LAD--COLD  
ENOUGH TO FREEZE THE VERY NARROW OF YER

730

BONES:

MAKING SKETCH:

OVER HERE----NOTHING BUT DESERT, LAD...AND  
THERE ISN'T A MAN ALIVE COULD YON DESERT.

EVANS:

WHAT'S TO PREVENT THEM FROM LANDING RIGHT  
HERE?

COCHRAN:

GUNS, LAD. SOME OF THE BIGGEST MOST  
TERRIBLE NUCLEONIC GUNS YE EVER SAW. GUNS  
THAT COULD BLAST A FLEET OUT OF SPACE. FAT  
CHANCE THEY'D HAVE OF LANDIN' HEREABOUTS.

HE RISES CASUALLY, FILLED WITH  
SUSPICION:

COCHRAN:

YER ASKIN' A LOT OF QUESTIONS, LAD?

EVANS:

I LIKE TO KNOW WHAT KIND OF A SPOT I'M IN.

COCHRAN:

CH, YER IN A VERY GOOD SPOT, LAD. A VERY  
GOOD SPOT. YER TRIFLING DEVICE TO TAKE CARE  
OF OUR HONEST COMMISSIONER HAS WON THE  
CHIEF'S HEART, IT HAS. AH, YE'VE WON IT  
ENTIRELY. AN' ME---POOR FAITHFUL OLD DAG

(MORE)  
338

COCHRAN: (CONTD)

RAY---THAT'S ME. WITH 'IM ALL OF THIS  
TIME AN! NEVER A KIND WORD FROM HIS NIBS.

EVANS:

YOU'VE HAD YOUR SHARE OF THE LOOT FROM THE  
RAIDS.

COCHRAN:

SHARE IS IT? CALL THE FEW MISERABLE CREDITS  
I GOT FOR MESELF A FAIR SHARE? FOR ALL THE  
DIRTY WORK I HAD TO DO?

EVANS:

YOU SOUND BITTER, FRIEND.

COCHRAN:

DO I NOW.

EVANS:

IF YOU'RE AS GOOD AS YOU THINK YOU ARE  
IT'S A SURPRISE TO ME THAT YOU DON'T CUT  
LOOSE. FORM YOUR OWN ORGANIZATION.

COCHRAN:

PERHAPS I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT VERY THING, LAD.

EVANS:

YOU KNOW---THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH PEOPLE  
LIKE YOU---YOU'RE ALWAYS THINKING OF DOING  
SOMETHING BIG---BUT YOU NEVER DO IT.

GET COCHRAN'S REACTION. HE  
FLINGS AWAY ANGRILY.

COCHRAN:

(angry) GET OUT THERE AN! TAKE A LOOK  
AT YER PRISONER.

EVANS:

SURE-----

*SB water drip*

*flow*

*peril green top*

*(434)*



HE RISES AND EXITS. COCHRAN  
STARES AFTER HIM AS THE SCENE  
DISSOLVE TO CAREY LYING ON  
PLANK. HOLD ON CU OF HIS FACE  
AND BRING UP SOUND OF DRIPPING  
WATER. MAKE IT SOUND LOUDER  
AND LOUDER UNTIL IT IS  
POUNGING LIKE A DRUM AS CAREY  
REGISTERS FEAR. CUT SOUND OF  
WATER ABRUPTLY AS HE HEARS  
EVANS.

*water drip  
louder*

*cut water*

EVANS:

READY TO TALK, CAREY?

CAREY:

(hoarsely) NO. NEVER.

EVANS:

BRAVE ARN'T YOU?

*Apprehensive line  
SO split*

CUT TO EVANS AS HE LOOKS AROUND  
CAUTIOUSLY. HE GOES TO ROCK  
AND BRINGS OUT CONTAINER OF WATER.  
HE POURS IT IN THE BARRELL.  
CUT TO CAREY'S REACTION.

CAREY:

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

EVANS:

PUTTING BACK SOME OF THE WEIGHT YOU LOST.

(As Carey starts to speak)

BE QUITE, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO STICK  
IT OUT UNTIL I CAN FIGURE SOME WAY OF GETTING  
YOU OUT OF HERE.

CAREY:

WELL THANK HEAVENS YOU FINALLY LET ME KNOW WHAT'S  
GOING ON.

EVANS:

SORRY IT HAD TO BE THIS WAY, COMMISSIONER. IT WAS

EITHER THIS OR STAND BY WHILE PAULI LIQUIDATED YOU.

(more)

*at sign*

HE HEARS SOUND OF STEPS AND  
CHANGES TONE TO ONE OF CRUEL  
MOCKERY.

EVANS: (CONTD)

ING WEIGHT, ARN'T YOU COMMISSIONER? YOU  
IN SAVE SOME OF THE WEIGHT, IF YOU TALK.

(PAULI APPROACHES.)

PAULI:

OUT

WHAT ARE YOU DOING-HERE, EVANS?

EVANS:

HAVING A LITTLE JOKE WITH MY OLD FRIEND THE

COMMISSIONER. TROUBLE IS-----HE DEOSN'T FEEL LIKE

LAUGHING.

GET PAULI'S REACTION AND  
FADE FOR COMMERCIAL.

*Appassionate*  
*cue*

*music*

ROGERS:

D NGW BACK TO CAPTAIN VIDEO----

FILM 15 Spaceboat  
to film STOP

FILM 16 VIDEO Parachute  
Descent

Double arm force of arms  
cue 2

FADE UP ON FILM OF VIDEO SPACEBOAT NEARING PAULI'S PLANET. DISSOLVE TO VIDEO AT CONTROLS. HE SETS CONTROLS, RISE GET INTO PARACHUTE HARNESS, OPENS PORT AND BAILS OUT. CUT TO FILM OF SPACEBOAT ENTERING ORBIT. CUT TO FILM SHOWING DESERT BELOW. CUT TO FILM VIDEO GOING DOWN IN CHUTE. CUT TO FILM OF DESERT BELOW. CUT VIDEO MAKING LANDING. LET S HAVE AN RP HERE SHOWING LONG EXPANSE OF DESERT. VIDEO TAKES OUT COMPASS, ORIENTS TI. STARTS OFF ACROSS DESERT. CUT TO SHOT OF HIS LEGS IN MOTION AS HE WALKS. DIM DOWN TO INDICATE PASSES OF TIME AND BRING UP AGAIN ON LEGS MOVING MORE SLOWLY. CUT TO VIDEO HOT AND PERSPIRING AS HE GAZES OFF ACROSS DESERT. HE TAKES OUT WATER BOTTLE, STARTS TO DRINK. SHAKES BOTTLE, PUTS IT AWAY WITHOUT TAKING. DRINK. SHE SQUINTS AT SKY. THEN STARTS OFF AGAIN. DISSOLVE TO PAULI'S HEADQUARTERS. PAULI IS AT TABLE WORKING WITH RAY GUN. EVANS ENTERS.

EVANS:

COCHRAN SAID YOU WANTED ME.

PAULI:

YES. I WANT YOU TO ON A MISSION.

EVANS:

NOW-----?

PAULI:

AT ONCE. THE NORTHERN RADIO BEACON IS FLUCTUATING.  
IT SHOULD BE ATTENDED TO IMMEDIATELY. COCHRAN  
WILL PROVIDE YOU WITH A FLYER.

EVANS:

(dismayed) BUT I CAN'T GO NOW!

(as Pauli turns) THAT IS-----WELL I THOUGHT

THE PRISONER-----

GO

strike parachute & skull  
& change costume

YOU SEEM GREATLY CONCERNED ABOUT COMMISSIONER

EVANS:

WELL, I THOUGHT IN CASE HE WANTED TO TALK----

PAULI:

I'M QUITE CERTAIN COCHRAN AND I WILL BE ABLE

TO HEAR ANYTHING HE HAS TO SAY.

(reutrns to gun, then casually)

AN AMAZING THING, EVANS----I CHECKED THAT

WATER BARREL A FEW MOMENTS AGO. IT IS STILL

NEARLY FULL. IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGHT SOMEONE HAS

BEEN REPLENISHING THE SUPPLY OF WATER.

EVANS:

THAT'S A SLOW TRICKLE LETTING IT OUT, SIR.

PAULI:

NOT ANY LONGER. (beat) I ENLARGED IT.

GET EVANS REACTION AND DISSOLVE  
TO FASTER RUNNING WATER. CUT  
TO CAREY ON PLANK. CUT TO FILM  
SHOWING LONG DROP. AND FADE DOWN.

FADE BACK UP ON VIDEO IN DESERT.  
THINGS ARE REALLY DESPERATE.  
HE IS STAGGERING ALONG. BARELY  
ABLE TO KEEP HIS FEET. HE FALLS,  
GETS UP, FALLS AGAIN. GROPE FOR  
WATER BOTTLE. SHAKES IT. OPENS  
IT AND UPENDS IT. NOTHING COMES  
OUT. HE TRIES TO GET UP AGAIN,  
SLUMPS DOWN. BRING UP SOUND  
OF AIRCRAFT. CUT TO EVANS AT  
CONTROLS OF AIRCRAFT. CUT TO  
FILM OF AIRCRAFT FLYING OVER  
DESERT. CUT TO VIDEO LYING  
IN DESERT. CUT TO EVANS AS HE  
SEES VIDEO. CUT TO COMPOSITE  
SHOT OF PLANE BUZZING NEAR VIDEO.  
CUT BACK TO EVANS AS HE HITS  
CONTROLS AND CUT TO FILM OF  
AIRCRAFT LANDING. CUT TO EVANS  
AS HE COMES ACROSS SAND AND  
DROPS DOWN BESIDE VIDEO.

FILM 13 *drop feet*  
*drop*  
*Stop*

*Sign the sword of Damocles*  
*(when Evans seen)*

FILM 10 *930 9<sup>th</sup>* *JETS*  
*Grave and over desert*

FILM 15 *Grave land*

*1600*



VIDEO:

VANS---: HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

EVANS:

IT WAS A MIRACLE OF PURE LUCK, SIR. I  
SPOTTED YOU FROM THE AIR.

VIDEO:

(struggling up) COMMISSIONER CAREY---: HOW  
IS HE?

EVANS:

(hesitates) HE'S IN A ~~PRETTY~~ BAD SPOT,  
SIR. (beat) I---I GUESS IT'S MY FAULT.

VIDEO:

WHAT HAPPENED?

*Peril unseen cue 1*

EVANS STARTS TO TALK AS THE  
SCENE DISSOLVES TO CAREY  
ON PLANK.

*1100 ~~1100~~*  
PAULI:

(o.s.) ARE YOU READY TO TALK, CAREY?

CAREY:

NO. NEVER.

PAULI:

THE WATER IS FLOWING FASTER, CAREY. MUCH  
FASTER. IN ANOTHER HOUR I'M AFRAID THERE WON'T  
BE ENOUGH LEFT TO HOLD YOU. NOW WILL YOU  
TELL ME THE SECRET OF THAT GIRL?

CAREY:

NEVER.

PAULI:

ALL RIGHT, CAREY. YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT.  
TOO BAD YOUR OLD FRIEND EVANS WON'T BE

(MORE)

*SA  
conflict 2  
destructive  
cue 4*

PAULI: (CON'TD)

HERE TO SEE YOU GO.

CAREY:

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, PAULI?

PAULI:

I HAD TO SEND EVANS ON A MISSION. HE WON'T  
BE BACK IN TIME FOR THE SHOW.

TOO BAD, ISN'T IT, CAREY?

GET CAREY'S REACTION TO  
BAD NEWS.

PAULI LAUGHS MOCKINGLY &  
LEAVES. GET CAREY'S REACTION  
HE TWISTS HIS HEAD & LOOKS  
OVER EDGE OF PLANK. CUT TO  
FILM OF LONG DROP BELOW. CUT  
BACK TO CAREY FILLING WITH  
FEAR. BRING UP SOUND OF  
DRIPPING WATER, LOUDER &  
LOUDER AS CAREY CLOSES HIS  
EYES IN ATTEMPT TO SHUT IT  
OUT.

FADE OUT.

1130

ROGERS:

RANGERS, CAN CAPTAIN VIDEO GET TO COMMISSIONER  
CAREY IN TIME TO SAVE HIM FROM THIS TERRIBLE  
FATE? THE MOMENTS ARE PASSING AND WIRE IT  
THE COMMISSIONER'S MARGIN OF SAFETY. BE  
SURE TO TUNE IN NEXT TIME ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

1300

1155-1755

1400

1440

1340